

A black and white close-up portrait of Kevin Borich, showing his eyes, nose, and mouth. He has long, dark hair and is wearing a necklace with a large pendant.

DUETS

KEVIN BORICH

JOE WALSH
LEO SAYER
IAN MOSS
TIM ROGERS
ELLA HOOPER
SUZE DEMARCHI
ANGELA FABIAN
RUSSELL MORRIS
ANGRY ANDERSON
JOE CAMILLERI
ROSS WILSON
SWANEE

DUETS
KEVIN BORICH

CALL A FRIEND (FEAT. RUSSELL MORRIS)

We never talk like we used to do
And I've been waiting just like you
I know it's easier to type and send
But it's better when you call a friend
I'm here feeling lonely, I've been thinking about it only

What do you say to break the ice
I've tried before more than twice
It's so hard to do, could be forever and ever
I hope my heart pulls me through

I'm spending nights waiting patiently
For wise words to comfort me
They'll be coming, yes I do believe
To give you hope and some sanctuary
I'm still feelin' lonely
And I've been thinking about it only

What do you say to break the ice
I've tried before more than twice
It's hard to do could be forever and ever
I hope my heart gets me through

Yes I love you
I can remember being two by two
Yes it's a wonder
I hope my heart
I hope my heart
I hope my heart pulls me through
I hope my heart
I hope my heart
I hope my heart pulls me through

CALL A FRIEND FEAT. RUSSELL MORRIS

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Russell Morris

Drums // Lucius Borich

Bass, Keys & Perc // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell



BRING LOVING BACK (FEAT. LEO SAYER)

Like a soldier I'll keep on fighting for you
No matter what they do

And I will be true, love I'm telling you
'Cos we've come we've come so far

The times they are a changing
A lot of things worth saving
'Cos there's love, love and equality

With a dream so dear that we're holding like a baby
Let it grow and we can be free

Maybe you can help me maybe you can help me
Help me find a way help me every day
Tell me you can make it make it real don't fake it
Bring lovin' back again bring lovin' back again

Just a simple soldier who every day is getting bolder
You find out when you're older you're an army of one

There's no sense blaming we're only inflaming
The greater good is waiting on you

Maybe you can help me I know that you can help me
Help me find a way help me every day
Tell me you can make it make it real don't shake it
Bring lovin' back again bring lovin' back again

We're all in this together emotions running deep
We're gonna climb this mountain no matter how steep
Don't you know it...

We can't we can't go on like this
No, no, no...

Maybe you can help me I know you can help me
Help me find a way help me every day
Tell me you can make it make it real don't break it
Bring lovin' back again

BRING LOVING BACK FEAT. LEO SAYER

Vocals, Guitar & Piano // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Leo Sayer

Drums // Lucius Borich

Bass, Keys, Strings, Perc & BVs // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell



WRAPPED IN ROCK (FEAT. SUZE DEMARCHI)

I was by myself but never alone
With my presence felt in my cornerstone
I was young and lovin' the fresh and the sweet
With all those miles under my feet
I took the chance with the gift that was given to me
To climb my mountains to feel, to feel this free
I felt the path with its twist and its hairpin turns
To love the people that give in turn

I was wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby
I got a hunger

I weathered the storm in this nature's brew
And the people who serve up their green eyed stew
There was plenty that I could have done plenty without
Yeah it blew the bulb it just had to burn out

They couldn't soak my space with their emotional stains
Couldn't restrain me with their verbal chains
I've got my shield right here always deep inside
To live and love here to survive

I was wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby

Don't let this world don't let this world
Beat you up you got the power in self belief
You're commander-in-chief just wake it up

Wrapped in rock, wrapped in rock
Wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby
Wrapped in rock, wrapped in rock
I was wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby
Wrapped in rock, wrapped in rock
I'm still wrapped in rock like a cocoon cocoon baby

WRAPPED IN ROCK FEAT. SUZE DEMARCHI

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Suze DeMarchi

Bass & BVs // Chris Gilbert

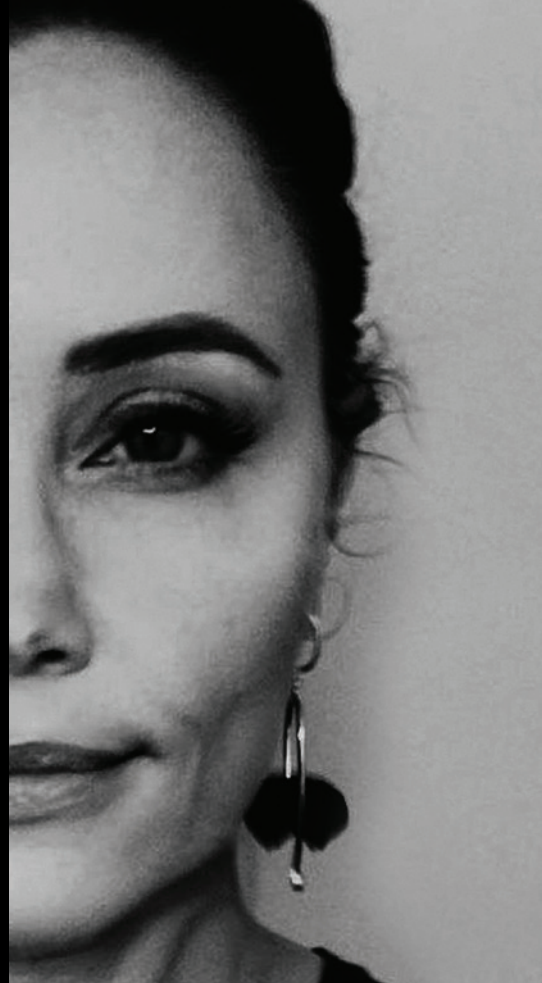
Drums & BVs // Jon Carson

Perc & BVs // Nick O'Donnell

BVs // Dave Leslie

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Ricki Rae



THE FIRES (FEAT. JOE WALSH)

We fought the fires so hard to tell
Was this our fate in the jaws of hell
Fear desperation birthed in the blaze
Those black ghosts standing right there in the haze

As I look back in wonder, what might have been

We'd fought the floods we'd cursed the drought
Back to the wall with no way out
This man near dead that woman done
Our faith in judgement we just had to run

As I look back in wonder
On what might have been
Bless we still got each other
So we can rebuild our dreams oh yeah

We saw the devil's eyes in the flames of hell
A sight unseen yeah we got to know it so well
Flying bombs flashing overhead
Asking, asking me why don't you wanna be dead?

I still believe that dreams can come true
So can I prove it being here with you
Praise be to those who fought and fell
Forever with me as we say farewell

As I look back in wonder on what might have been
Bless we still got each other
So we can rebuild our dreams oh yeah

We saw the devil's eyes in the flames of hell
A sight unseen yeah we got to know it so well
Flying bombs flashing overhead
Asking, asking me why don't you wanna be dead?

As I look back in wonder living here down under
Whatever you serve up we'll make it on through

And I just wanna tell ya livin' in America
Whatever you serve up we'll make it on through

THE FIRES FEAT. JOE WALSH

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals & Guitar // Joe Walsh

Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Jon Carson

Keys, Perc & BVs // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Bruce Sugar



STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART (FEAT. IAN MOSS)

We'll be forever now I realise
And I count my blessings deep in her eyes
Yeah through smooth sailing or a rough ride
I know I'm lucky yeah our love will survive

But time can steal a diamond's shine
And make it harder, harder to see
But when you ask me where these words come from
I tell ya

Straight from my heart
Straight from...

I can't get too much yeah you're my prize
You're like a magnet baby you hypnotise
Consuming passions and our bodies entwine
In total union I thank God I'm alive

But time can stem a lava flow
And take the heat way down low
But if you ask me where these words came from

I'll tell ya
Straight from
Straight from
Straight from my heart

Too many lovers they crash and burn
And you know there ain't no guarantees
If there's a lesson we all could learn
Give your love priority and tell it

Straight from
Straight from
Straight from your heart

Straight from
Straight from
Straight from your heart

STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART FEAT. IAN MOSS

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals & Guitar // Ian Moss

Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Jon Carson

Keys, Guitar & Perc // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell



KEEP IT TO MYSELF (FEAT. TIM ROGERS)

I used to get lost out deep in the jungle
Felt like I was steppin' through a crowd of thorns
Yeah like a fool I'd step up and take my poison
Yeah but I, I felt so bulletproof yeah
I'm gonna keep it to myself yeah
I'm gonna keep it to myself

She was so dangerous all in leather
We'd go to parties until four
She had me walkin' through top floor
Plate glass windows
I know I know I felt so bulletproof yeah
I'm gonna keep it to myself yeah
I wanna keep it to myself

Just like a midnight creeper
Heading for a rendezvous
Lookin' for a real keeper
I can't change those pieces
I can't move a stone

I'm gonna keep it to myself yeah
I wanna keep it to myself

Come with me honey why don't we find a little shelter
It's been gettin' so hard out here all alone
I got to loose this weird feeling of a stranger
'Cause with you I feel so bulletproof yeah

I'm gonna keep it to myself yeah
I wanna keep it to myself

KEEP IT TO MYSELF FEAT. TIM ROGERS

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Tim Rogers

Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Lucius Borich

Guitar, Keys, Perc & BVs // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell



I'M TOGETHER (FEAT. ELLA HOOPER)

I'm together when we're together

With that summer moon

But I can't stop thinkin' of you

Been away for such a long time

I've been relating yeah

Recreating past summer's views

Because I can't stop thinkin' of you

Been away for such a long time

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Keeps on shining through

My heart's fallin' my feet ain't touchin' the ground

There's no more waitin' no hesitating

You're here at last now this is reality right in front of me

My eye's are poppin' my knees are knockin'

Playin' a crazy tune

Now I guess this must be love

Just look at the stars up above

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Keeps on shining through

My heart's fallin' my feet ain't touchin' the ground

Now we're together when we're together

Singin' our lovin' tune

But I can't stop lookin' at you

Yeah my dreams have come true

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Love sweet love

Keeps on shining through

My heart's fallin' my feet ain't touchin' the

My heart's fallin' my feet ain't touchin' the

My heart's fallin' my feet ain't touching the ground

I'M TOGETHER FEAT. ELLA HOOPER

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Ella Hooper

Double Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Jon Carson

Guitar, Banjo & Perc // Nick O'Donnell

Horn Arrangement, Clarinet & Sax // Ric Halstead

Trumpet // Jimmy Halliday

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Tim Henwood



SOAPBOX BITCHIN' (FEAT. ANGRY ANDERSON)

I'm angry
I'm mad as hell
Thieving bankers
Have poisoned our well
That Royal Commission
Really proved that for sure
With no convictions
See they're back being dirty as before

I'm not alone we all watched the betrayal
Now governments must fight
To set all those wrongs to right

I'm angry
I'm mad as hell
Thieving bankers
The lowest of criminals for sure

If we were to do what they have done
We'd all be in jail and we would get no bail

Robin Hood robbed the rich just to give to the poor
Bankers robbed the poor 'cause they just wanted more

They've caused oceans of pain
And their stains still remain
Their lying ways to serve
Their greed, profit and gain
I'm ANGRY!

SOAPBOX BITCHIN' FEAT. ANGRY ANDERSON

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Angry Anderson

Bass & BVs // Chris Gilbert

Drums & BVs // Jon Carson

Perc & BVs // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Dario Bortolin



DON'T CRY TONIGHT (FEAT. JOE CAMILLERI)

Don't cry tonight 'cause there's something going on
Turn on your light it's your purpose to belong
Don't cry tonight know in your heart it's still strong
It's gonna be alright was just a moment now it's gone

When that fire in your hearts still burning
And you know you've got to get up and face the fact
'Cause you've been staring at the wall
And you feel so alone
And you've knocked on doors and there's nobody home

Don't cry tonight 'cause that something went wrong
It's not always right someone's right is someone's wrong
It's just part of life you'll understand it and belong
So turn on the light it's not the end you'll go on

With that fire in your heart still burning
And you know you've got to get up and face the fact
You've got to try and try again try and try again
And just around the corner
You'll be ready to transcend

(Do do do) I can feel it
Don't try and hide it there's no sense in denying
(Do do do) I can feel it
With a smile on your face that feeling you embrace

You've got to try and try again try and try again
And just around the corner
You'll be ready to transcend

Don't cry tonight - don't cry baby
Don't cry tonight - dry your eyes
Don't cry tonight - it's gonna be alright - don't cry baby
Don't cry tonight - just remember - dry your eyes
Don't cry tonight - it's gonna be alright
Don't cry tonight - don't cry

DON'T CRY TONIGHT FEAT. JOE CAMILLERI

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals & Saxophone // Joe Camilleri

Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums, Guitar, Keys & Perc // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Joe Camilleri



HATE PILL (FEAT. ROSS WILSON)

I can feel all the frustration
Like I'm being suffocated
Don't wanna lose myself
When you can't see your way out
Stuck in this crazy roundabout
Don't wanna lose yourself

Don't swallow that hate pill
Getting lost in that overkill

Be a lover - love be a lover
Not a fighter - love not a fighter
Be a giver - love be a giver
And a winner - love be the winner

I can see from the old watchtower
Right from wrong in the wings of willpower
Don't wanna lose myself
There lies the meaning in empathy
To calm the tides for equality
Don't wanna lose yourself

Don't swallow that hate pill
Getting lost in that overkill
Love wins and it always will

Be a lover - love be a lover
Not a fighter - love not a fighter
Be a giver - love be a giver
And a winner - love be the winner

Don't swallow that hate pill
Getting lost in that overkill
Love wins and it always will

Be a lover - love be a lover
Not a fighter - love not a fighter
Be a giver - love be a giver
And a winner - love be the winner

HATE PILL FEAT. ROSS WILSON

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

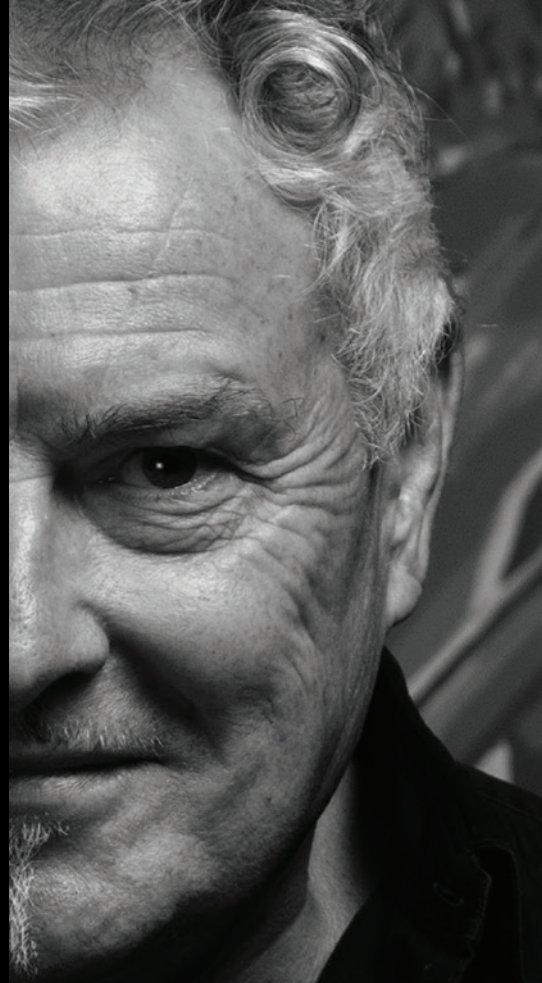
Vocals & Harmonica // Ross Wilson

Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Jon Carson

Keys & Perc // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell



COVERED IN BLUE (FEAT. ANGELA FABIAN)

One of a kind touched me
This feeling inside called me

That's why you had to be you
That's why I saw a future to be
I'm covered, I'm covered
Still covered in blue over you

Your star in the sky shining
That joy in your eyes shining
Was it that guy madly

Was it so hard to live in that skin
Were you so mad you kept it all in

Now I'm covered, I'm covered
Still covered in blue over you
I'm covered in blue over you

Why was it meant to be
You left this someone full of lovin' for you
You left the wonder in this someone that's true
You took your colours and you left us with blue
The taste of this wine is you
Bittersweet times was you
You're one of a kind Amy that's true

That's why you had to be you
That's why I saw the future to be

Now I'm covered
Still covered
I'm covered in blue over you
I'm covered in blue
I'm covered in blue
Still covered in blue over you

COVERED IN BLUE FEAT. ANGELA FABIAN

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // Angela Fabian

Piano // Parris Macleod

Double Bass // Chris Gilbert

Drums // Lucius Borich

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Lucius Borich



THERE IS A ROAD (FEAT. SWANEE)

There's a road that I've been down
I may never go down again
There'll be no more searching
I'll get there someday

Now there's a time that we've been through
We may never go through again
There'll be no more searching
I'll get there someday

Like lemon and honey
We come together like good friends
And there's one thing that I know
I will love you 'til the end

Now there's a road that we've been down
We may never go down again
No more searching we'll get there someday

You've got to do right all night
And remember that deep down in your soul
He'll always be with you
That's one thing you'll know
That's one thing you'll know
Yeah!!!

THERE IS A ROAD FEAT. SWANEE

Vocals & Guitar // Kevin Borich

Vocals // John Swan

Gospel Vocals // Angela Fabian

Piano & Keys // Parris Macleod

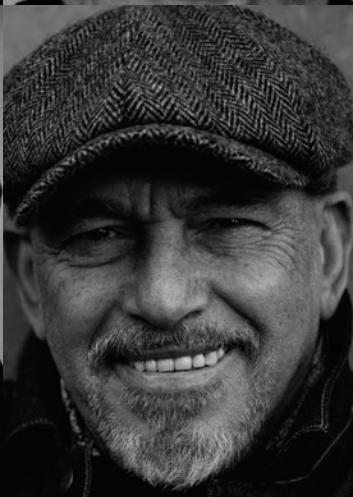
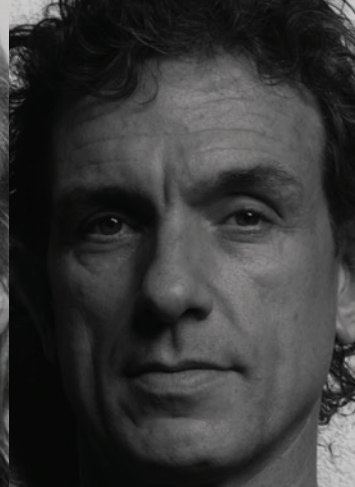
Drums // Lucius Borich

Bass, Guitar, Perc & Gospel Vocals // Nick O'Donnell

Produced, Engineered & Mixed // Nick O'Donnell

Additional Engineering // Lucius Borich





THANK YOU!

Now we have finished the tracks on this 'Duets' album I wish to gratefully thank all of my duet partners for their wonderful generosity in offering their amazing talents to enhance these songs. What an incredible result due to your heartfelt contributions and graciousness...you are all spectacular!

**

Also, many thanks and "good onyas" to all of the musicians who played on the record, and to Nick for his tireless production wizardry and many late nights in the studio fuelled by dark chocolate and tea. Thanks to Sheryl McKenzie at Humminbird and Darrel Baird at Blue Tounge.

My personal thanks, love and affection goes to my darling wife, Melissa and our entire family for your endless encouragement and support.

Lastly, to You...my supporters. Thank you for sticking with me! I've loved sharing with you, playing for you and meeting so many of you at venues over the years. I believe music is meant to be shared and tie us all together.

Love n Cheers, Kevin x

KEVIN BORICH // DUETS

- 01 Call A Friend (Feat. Russell Morris)
- 02 Bring Loving Back Again (Feat. Leo Sayer)
- 03 Wrapped In Rock (Feat. Suze DeMarchi)
- 04 The Fires (Feat. Joe Walsh)
- 05 Straight From My Heart (Feat. Ian Moss)
- 06 Keep It To Myself (Feat. Tim Rogers)
- 07 I'm Together (Feat. Ella Hooper)
- 08 Soapbox Bitchin' (Feat. Angry Anderson)
- 09 Don't Cry (Feat. Joe Camilleri)
- 10 Hate Pill (Feat. Ross Wilson)
- 11 Covered In Blue (Feat. Angela Fabian)
- 12 There Is A Road (Feat. Swanee)

Produced, Engineered, Mixed & Mastered by Nick O'Donnell [Make Music Not War]

All Tracks © © 2023 Kevin Borich except 'Bring Loving Back Again'

(Borich, Sayer, O'Donnell), 'There Is A Road' (Borich, Swan)

'The Fires' (Borich, Pillifeant) and 'Soapbox Bitchin' (Borich, Anderson).

Artwork by Nick O'Donnell.

